

THE
C A S E
OF
Miss DAVIES,
BY
GEORGE OGDEN,
OF THE
City of Chester, SURGEON.



Printed in the YEAR 1752.

1847

W. A. C.

to

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I Am very sensible of the little Esteem that a contentious Way of Writing hath in the World; but for a Man to be blamed unjustly, and reproached in his Practice, on which the Happiness of himself and Family depends, will excuse and justify the keenest Resentment: To suffer such Things without taking Notice of them, will only expose a Man to the Lash of every injurious Person, and encourage ill-designing Men to trample upon us. Besides, I am called upon by several of the best Rank and Quality in the City of *Chester*, to do myself Justice in an Affair, where they are well satisfied I have been very much abused.

On *Thursday* the 5th of *March*, 1752, I was sent for to Miss *Davies*, who I found had a sordid Ulcer, with hard, callous Lips, the Compass of a Shilling, upon the spongy Part

of the lower Lip: Viewing the Ulcer very well, I was satisfied, and concluded with myself that it was Venereal; the whole Lip was extremely swelled to a very great Degree, and she complained of a Soreness under her Tongue; she had been attended by her Apothecary, a very worthy and knowing Person in his Profession, for some Time before I was called in, who had put her into a very gentle Course of Mercurial Physic. Upon my Return from the first Visit I made this Lady, I found her Apothecary was of the same Opinion with me in Relation to the Ulcer, and he then told me, (for I shall make use of his own Expression) I suppose you know that *Charles Manwaring* courts Miss *Davies*, and he has very imprudently exposed himself in the Coffee-House, and in other Places, before Numbers of young Gentlemen, and has shewed them how he was poxed; among other Particulars the Apothecary (as it was his Duty so to do) told me that Mr. *Manwaring* had two Venereal Ulcers upon his Tongue; and he being that Gentleman's Apothecary, I asked him how he was at that Time? He said he could venture to say he was then got very well of his Disorder.

During the first Ten Days that I was concerned for Miss *Davies*, she took by my Order at different Times, four Bolus's of Calomel, four Grains in the three first, and six Grains
in

in the last, made up with the Conserve of Roses, and I purged them off with Manna: To the Ulcer I applied a Mixture of *Mel Rosarum*, *Mel Egyptiacum*, and Tincture of Myrrh Morning and Evening, upon Pledgits of Lint, but first fomented the Part affected with *Decoët. hordei*, *Radicum Altheæ*, & *Seminum Lini*; and I fumigated the Lip three Times with Cinnabar.

Saturday the 14th of *March* the Ulcer was no better, on the contrary it spread much, the swelling of the Lip was not in the least abated; I then proposed a Salivation, which was consented to, and in the Evening her Legs were anointed with two Drams of the *Unguentum Cæruleum Mitius*, and the next Day I made Use of one Dram more; her Spitting came on very well, she had a Stool every Day, and I never saw any one better upon all Accounts, in a Salivation in my Life; the Ulcer healed surprizingly fast, and she often said, it gave her great Encouragement to go on with the Salivation, for she often expressed herself she saw it mending almost every Hour; she drank plentifully of small White-Wine Whey, Gruel, Veal, Mutton and Chicken Broth, and boil'd Milk and Water, she sweat, and made a good deal of Urine, and with great Ease; as a Preparative for the Salivation, I had taken particular Care to make the Room warm, and she was capped up in Flannel Mufflers, Bed-gown and Drawers.

Fri-

Friday Morning, the 20th of *March*, Mrs. *Davies* told me she had an Inclination to have a Physician; that indeed her Daughter was against it, but however it would be a Satisfaction to her. I told her that her Daughter was then in an exceeding good Way; that she herself was surprized to see the Ulcer gone in so few Days into so small a Compass; and if any Alteration was made, I would not be answerable for the Consequence. Nay, I even went so far as to say, that in all Probability it might prove fatal. She declared, that let what would happen, she must always vindicate me. I told her I was satisfied.

After Dinner I met Dr. *Hays*; I told him, in the Presence of Mrs. *Davies*, every Thing I had done, from first to last; he said to her, It was all very well, there was no Fault to be found with my Proceedings; that there was nothing to lay to my Charge: And among other Discourse, he, with a very serene Countenance, said, that a Salivation was the only best Method to cure Miss *Davies*; that to be sure Salivations were the finest Things in the World; and said, indeed we would oftener take that Method in a great many Cases, but that it is so difficult to bring People to consent. Upon hearing this, Mrs. *Davies* was pleased to run some very fine Encomiums upon me; for which, at that Time, I made her all due Returns. Dr. *Hays* addressed himself to Miss *Davies*, and said,

said, Madam, you are in so good a Way, that that there will be nothing for me to do but to come and look at you. I do not find any Thing wanting, unless it be some Cordial Ju-
 lep, to take a little of, now and then, to keep up your Spirits : To which she replied, Mr. *Ogden* has ordered me some burned White-Wine, with a little Mace and Loaf-Sugar, which agrees with me very well ; but, Doctor, what keeps up my Spirits, is, that my Lip begins to mend so fast when I began to spit ; the Ulcer was at least the Compass of a Shilling, and do you not now see how small it is ? Bring me the Patch-Box to look at it ! for I declare it mends so fast it surprizes me.

In the Evening, about Eight o'Clock, I attended my Patient, and there met with Dr. *Hays* ; I observed to him, that Miss *Davies* had not spit near the Quantity, in the last twenty-four Hours, as she had done before ; and that it was my Opinion, the Spitting (without something more was done) would stop very soon. He said, he thought it would come on again, and that there would be no Necessity to do any Thing that Night.

The next Morning I being obliged to go out of Town, waited upon Miss *Davies*, soon after Six o'Clock ; and in my Return called upon Dr. *Hays* in his Chamber, and told him, I had been to see our Patient, but that she had not spit any thing near the one Half of what she had
 the

the Night before: That the Swelling of her Face and Chaps was so much abated, I was obliged to straiten the Flannels that were about them, that she might not take cold; said, I thought it would be very adviseable to use some more Ointment, if not, I was very certain the Spitting would intirely stop; for that when a Salivation was gone in the Manner this was, I never knew an Instance of the rising of it again; without a Repetition of something to make it: His Reply was, He would wait, he was sure it would come on again.

The Evening of the same Day, about Seven o'Clock, I saw the young Lady again, she then spit very little; I recommended it strongly to Mrs. *Davies* to acquaint Dr. *Hays*, when he came that Evening, with my Opinion, that some more of the Ointment might be applied to raise the Salivation again; and that instead of lowering it in the Manner that it was, it should have been kept to a constant Height, for at least eight or ten Days longer: That I never approved (and I was certain no one would, that knew what Practice was) to suppress suddenly a Salivation, before the End was obtained it was first designed for, and that sometimes ill Consequences ensued from it; and that in particular, the Ulcer, as well as it then seemed to be, would certainly grow bad again; and it would be thought a great Blunder to begin another Salivation; notwithstanding this, nothing was done that Night.

The

The next Morning, being *Sunday*, the 22d of *March*, the Lady's Spitting was totally and intirely stopped, she had not spit one Drop the whole Night; the Swelling of her Cheeks, Chaps, and the Soreness of her Mouth were quite vanished, as if she had never been in a Salivation at all: One Side of the Ulcer was scabbed, and I found it began to lose that fine Vermillion Colour it had when the Spitting was upon her. At this Time I was sent for into Mrs. *Davies's* Bedchamber, where I found her in Conversation with Dr. *Hays*, and under a very great Commotion of Spirits, that the Salivation was suffered to stop in the Manner it did: She expressed herself with great Warmth about it, altho' with the greatest Decency. After some Talk, it was agreed upon, and intirely with the Approbation of Dr. *Hays*, that she should be anointed upon her Legs, with one Dram of the same Mercurial Ointment as before, but without any Effect, for she never spit again. During the Salivation, it was impossible to keep any Thing upon the Ulcer, neither was it necessary; but now as there was no Salivation at all, I thought it would be highly right to apply something to it, if it was only to keep it from the Air, and from crusting and scabbing: But upon my offering to make an Application, the Doctor required of me what I was going to do; I gave him my Reasons; but he with a Sneer, and very strongly

expressing himself, said he would have nothing applied; there was no Necessity for it; for, said he, let it scab, it will heal under the Scab; and it will heal, and scab on, till it is quite well.

I now looked upon him as the *Great Bashaw*, and upon myself as his most humble Slave. I made no Reply, but was all Obedience. I was determined to have no Contention, no Strife, in the Place I was then in. After this Time there never was any Thing more applied to the Ulcer; for indeed, after such a despotic and magisterial Command, I thought it would be in vain to attempt it; and that I had then nothing more to do, but to summon up all the Patience I was Master of; for from that Moment I gave all for lost.

In the Evening, about Six o'Clock, I again waited upon Miss *Davies*; she had a great Flow of Spirits, as some People called it, but I apprehended she talked a great deal too quick and too fast, and that her Brain was a little affected. Upon *Monday* Morning, the 23d of *March*, between Five and Six o'Clock, a Servant called upon me to come to Miss *Davies*: I found Dr. *Hays* in the Chamber; I asked him if all was not well? He replied, that Miss *Davies* had a very restless Night; that she was delirious, and had frequent Motions to make Water, but could not, which he called a Strangury, desired me to feel her Pulse, and asked my

my Opinion what I thought of her? I told him her present Complaints had been coming upon her from the Day before; that I had observed she had never been right since the Spitting left her, and that I really believed she would be dead: Upon which, the Doctor desired me to name my own Hours, and to meet him there as often as I could. The Ulcer upon the Lip was much scabbed, and all about it was of a livid Colour. The Doctor had given her, before I came, *Tinctura Castorei* and *Spiritus Mindereri* in White-Wine Whey, or some common Julep, which was repeated often. He asked me if I thought a Blistering Plaister to the Back would not be proper? I said, I supposed three or four applied to different Parts would not be amiss; but at that Time only one was applied. About Eight o'Clock the Apothecary called upon me at my House, from Dr. *Hays*, to know if I thought the common Emulsion would not be of Service to Miss *Davies*; I sent Word, it might be given her with Safety. At Eleven o'Clock I met Dr. *Hays* again. The young Lady was still delirious; she was no better in any Respect. He then proposed to have a Blistering Plaister upon each Arm, I consented, and it was done. In the Afternoon, about Four o'Clock, I was going to Mrs. *Davies's*, and met the Doctor in the Street; he told me, he just then came from thence, and that Miss *Davies* was dead a few Minutes before, in a Convulsion.

To Dr. HAYS, of Chester.

I Hope you will not, Sir, take it much amiss if I expostulate with you a little ; for I should be extremely glad to know why, after the Death of Miss *Davies*, you have whispered it about in Nooks and Corners, that the Disorder upon her Lip was a Canker, a common Ulcer, a meer Trifle ; and that there was not any Occasion for a Salivation : Now this you never said to me, nor gave the least Hint of it, but quite the contrary, for which I refer you to the foregoing Case. And, as it happens, Mrs. *Davies* told it to several Ladies, how much she rejoiced you had given her so great Comfort ; that her Daughter was in the best Way that possibly could be ; and how great a Pleasure it was to her to think that you concurred intirely with the Method I had taken. This is known by the whole City, who I am certain, in general, are well satisfied about it ; and are sensible, and see it visibly, how much you have prevaricated. Good, dear Doctor, in what a Light must you now appear ! Look this Moment in your Glass, and behold your Face all Distortion and Amazement ! A Gentleman, with whom I have the Honour to be acquainted, put this Question to you, Was the Ulcer, upon Miss *Davies's* Lip, Venereal ? Your Answer was, You could not say the Ulcer was

was Venereal, nor you could not say the Ulcer was not Venereal; so it must be as plain as you have a Nose upon your Face, that you knew nothing at all of it. But, Dr. I assure you it was not only Venereal, but highly so; and to shew you it is not in Venereal Cases alone Salivation is necessary, but in others also, be pleased to read the following Letters.

To WILLIAM CHESELDEN, Esq;

S I R,

Chester, March 23, 1752.

I Shall take it as a very high Obligation, if you will please to give me your Opinion in the following Case: I desire it for my own Satisfaction, and shall take Care to return the Favour in a proper Manner.

A young unmarried Woman of about twenty-five Years old, has had for some Time an Ulcer, of an unkindly Aspect, in the Lower Lip; another was concerned before I was called in; and I think his Management was not improper. I have given her several Doses of *Calomel*, with some *Manna* afterwards; and have applied to the Ulcer, Morning and Evening, some of the following Mixture: Honey of Roses one Ounce, Tincture of Myrrh, *Mel Egyptiacum*, of each one Dram; but fomented first with a Decoction of *French Barley*, Marsh-mallow

Mallow Roots, and Linseed ; I have fumigated the Part three Times with Cinnabar ; the Ulcer is the Compass of a Shilling, the spongy Part of the Lip is principally affected. After my Attendance ten Days, I find, I cannot stop the farther Erosion, for the Ulcer begins to spread much ; for the general she has always had a good Share of Health : It is not known by her Friends that I write this ; pray be so good as to tell me, whether you think a Salivation will not be proper, but if you are of another Opinion, please to direct me how I shall proceed. With all due Civilities,

I am,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant,

GEORGE OGDEN.

To Mr. OGDEN.

S I R,

I Think a Salivation the only Remedy ; anoint the Legs with Mercurial Ointment, and take Physic every Day to procure a Stool ; in such Cases I keep the Body open with Glauber's Salts ; she may be allowed small Beer, and an innocent Diet all the while.

I have a Paralytic Disorder in my Left Hand,
for which I am soon going to *Bath*; I desire
you will not think of any Gratification,
but believe me

Sincerely yours,

Chelsea College,
March 31, 1752.

W. CHESELDEN.

I hope, Doctor, you will pay some Deference to this Gentleman's Opinion, of whom Mr. *Pope* gives the following Character in one of his Letters to Dean *Swift*, viz. 'that *Cheselden* is the most noted, and most deserving Man in the whole Profession of Chirurgery.' But I find, Sir, that you and your Emissaries have taken an Advantage of this worthy Gentleman's Death, and charge me directly with Forgery, in saying, 'A fine Thing indeed to talk of a Letter from *Cheselden* after he is dead!' I take this Opportunity to inform you, I was in Possession of his Letter more than a Fortnight before his Death, and had shewed it, with a Copy of mine, to several of the greatest Rank and Fortune in this Place; his Letter to me is Franked by the Lord *Luxborough*. Now, upon your own Account, let me give you this Piece of prudent Advice, not to call this Part of the Affair in Question any more; Doctor, I can compare you to nothing better than to a Man who is in danger of Drowning, and who having all the grim and ghastly Terrors of Death before his Eyes, endeavours to save him-

himself by catching at a Twig. I think it would be much better if you, for the future, would not concern yourself with Surgery, but leave it intirely to those Persons to whose Province it belongs, for the World shall judge from the following Cases how little you know of the Matter.

Mr *Ledsham*, the Apothecary, called upon me one Morning to visit a Patient ; I went with him, and found you in the Chamber, with a Fomentation upon the Fire ; you said the Person in Bed had got a Rupture, or falling down of the Guts in his Groin, that you had attended him two or three Days, and had made several Attempts to reduce the Guts ; that you had made use of a Fomentation to keep off an Inflammation, and to mollify the Parts for the more easy Reduction of the prolapsed Bowels ; I declare I was in Admiration (tho' I said nothing) to hear you talk after this Manner, for it was the first Time I knew any Thing of your professing Surgery. I desired to view the Part affected, and immediately upon putting my Hand upon it, I told you, that you was extremely much mistaken in the Case, that it was no Rupture, but a downright Venereal Bubo ; you was immediately discharged ; I continued to attend, opened the Tuumor, from which there came near half a Pint of Matter ; this Person was cured in a little Time afterward. Now I would be glad to know, after this, who

who would take your Opinion in any Case in Surgery; or whether you may be allowed to be a proper judge of what is, and what is not, Venereal?

A certain Lady of Quality, and great Goodness, sent for me to look upon her Breast; as you was concerned for her at that Time, I was directed to deliver my Opinion to you; which was, that she had a large cancerous Gland in the Breast, and I proposed taking the Breast off, and that the sooner it was done the better; instead of agreeing with me in Opinion, you put to me this Question, How I could discover it to be what I had mentioned, upon the first Sight? I answered you, the Method I took in those Cases was not to be communicated, for indeed Judgment cannot be communicated to another Person. Now by your Soothings and Blandishments this Lady was kept quite in the dark as to the Danger she was in, and was made to believe, that I was mistaken and knew nothing of the Matter: But what was the Result of all this? Why the Lady (after she had followed your Prescriptions a long Time, and to no Manner of Purpose) was forced to fly to *London* for Relief, and the Morning after she came there, the Breast was cut off.

Now, Doctor, I would advise you to get the following Words by Heart, and always remember them; they will be of singular and real Service both to you and your Patients, and

I assure you they were spoke before a numerous and venerable Audience, by the justly admired, and very learned Dr. King: *Ad hæc tam simplici & aperto erat pectore, ut, abhorrens ab aliorum consuetudine, nihil simularet aut dissimularet, nihil ægrotantibus sycophantiosè faceret, aut diceret ad captandum favorem, — sed ex animo omnia, planissimè verissimèque. Ex quo illud assèquebatur, ut fides sua & integritas esset spectatissima; utque ii, quibus remedia adhibebat, res familiares & domesticas placidè & ordinatè disponderent.* This is Part of the Character very properly bestowed upon that great and excellent Man Dr. Radcliffe.

I could relate many other extraordinary Cases where you have been concerned, but will defer it until you give me another Opportunity; and to tell you the Truth, Sir, you have extorted this from me, by declaring, I durst not publish this Case: You see I have dared, and I dare meet you in any Shape; and whenever you think proper to return me an Answer, all I have to say is, *God send you a good Deliverance.* I have lived a considerable Time in this City, and have always received great Civilities from the Gentlemen of your Profession, for which I return them my hearty Thanks; and shall conclude at present with only making this Remark, that I am thoroughly convinced there are some People who believe a Scarlet Cloak, a great Wig, and a Gold-headed Cane (for you know,
 Doctor,

Doctor, two Heads are better than one) are quite sufficient to make a Physician.

To Charles Manwaring, of Chester, Esq;

I Am under a very great Concern, Sir, that I have offended you; I find you imagine I have spread a Report, that you was poxed; so far from it, you spread this Report yourself. I declare I never said you was poxed, I wish he that told you so may be doubly poxed; I appeal to all the young Gentlemen here if you was not poxed; Sir, you contrived all the Methods you possibly could to let the World know you was poxed; you shewed yourself in publick Companies that you was poxed; and did not you tell a Gentleman who is very well acquainted with you, you was poxed? The Reply he made you was this, *Charles*, how can you have the Impudence to pay Visits to a certain Lady, when you know you are poxed? You answered, she knows I am poxed. So far from my saying you was poxed, that it was the Chit-Chat, and Tea-Table Talk of this Place you was poxed, or had been poxed, and this at a Time when I was quite mute in the Affair; nay, it was so well known you was poxed, that the Boys in the Streets are used to poke with their Fingers and say, that Gentleman is poxed; nay, have not you

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said,

said, see how these damned *Liverpool* Bitches have poxed me? Now you are saying, the Devil is in the Man, what, nothing but Pox, Pox, Pox; why, Sir, I cannot say enough to you about it, your own Conscience, unless it be feared, (which I hope for your Sake it is not) must fly in your Face, and be your Accuser.

Do not bring railing Accusations against innocent People, but pass your Time in Prayer and Humiliation before that great Being you have offended, and beg Forgiveness for this Sin you have committed; Sir, I say this to you very seriously, as a Christian, and as a Friend, and the only true Sign of your sincere Repentance, will be, not to revel with the Two Thousand Pound that the late Miss *Davies* left you by Will, in her own proper Hand-Writing, the Beginning of *January* last, but to restore that Money to her Family, whose Right it is *in foro Conscientiæ*.

Perhaps you may say, how could I give the Pox? Read *Wiseman* and *Turner*, who are the best Writers we have upon the Venereal Disease, and they will tell you; and as you are quite a Stranger to our *English* History, I will mention to you one Way of giving the Pox that they have forgot; and by the by, Sir, I recommend to you the Study of the *English* History, the Knowledge of which you will find a greater Accomplishment for a young Gentleman, than the frequenting of Brothels and Bawdy-

Bawdy-Houses. Lord *Herbert*, in his Life of *Henry VIII.* in the Articles of Impeachment preferred against that great Minister Cardinal *Wolfey*, has this remarkable Article. “ That the same Lord Cardinal, knowing himself to have the foul and contagious Disease of the Great Pox, broken out upon him in divers Places of his Body, came daily to your Grace, rowning in your Ear, and blowing upon your most noble Grace with his perillous and infectious Breath, to the marvellous Danger of your Highness, if God of his infinite Goodness had not better provided for your Highness. And when he was once healed of them, he made your Grace to believe, that his Disease was an Imposthume in his Head, and of none other Thing.”

This is the same identical Case with yours, and nothing more easy than to draw an exact Parallel between you and the Cardinal ; and no doubt but he got a Parcel of *lying Physicians and Surgeons* to vouch for him, that he had not the Pox, nor never had the Pox ; altho’ you will find in the same History I have quoted, he kept several Whores, and had many bastard Children ; and now, Sir, for this Time I bid you farewell.

To Mrs. MANWARING, of Chester.

I Am very sensible, Madam, that you have always made yourself busy with my Character ; and very lately you had the Imprudence to wait upon a Lady of the first Rank in this City, and to propose this Question to her, Whether she ever knew of any Case that I judged right of? That great and good Lady must look upon you with Contempt and Wonder, especially when she was satisfied you very well knew I had often been concerned in and for her Family with great Success ; nay, Madam, look round you, for I take this Opportunity publickly to appeal to all this City and Neighbourhood, to a considerable Distance, whether I have not had the greatest Success in every Branch of Surgery.

You very well know that you have been a most bitter and desperate Enemy of mine, ever since I cured that good Man, and worthy Magistrate, the late Mr. Alderman *Manwaring*, your Father, of a most dangerous Fistula *in Ano* ; you know the Pains, the Care I took, the long Attendance I gave him, for you was then at his House some Miles distant from this City, and from this Time I begin the Date of your Wrath and Displeasure, towards me and my Family ; since then you have endeavoured to do me all the Mischief that lay in your Power ;

Power ; the faving your Father's Life, who was feveral Years above Sixty, and who lived many Years afterwards to a good old Age ; I fay, the faving of his Life made you quite desperate, and you have never fince behaved with the commoneft Decency nor good Manners to me and mine ; and fince this late Affair of your Son's, you have not only endeavoured to vilify my Character in Relation to my Bufinefs, but you have alfo attempted to call in Queftion my Loyalty, by representing me to be a Jacobite ; and this you have done, Madam, as the Lawyers fay, *with Malice propenfe*. Now I do fincerely affure you I am no Jacobite ; this Reflection of yours I can bear worfe than all the reft you have done, it cuts me to the Heart to think you would infinuate that I am a Jacobite ; this Word Jacobite dwells fo much upon me, that I cannot let it alone ; Madam, I am fo far from being a Jacobite, that I can bring great Vouchers to declare I am a good Subject to the prefent Eftablifhment, and a great Admirer of the prefent Royal Family, whom God preferve.

Now, Madam, take one Piece of ferious Advice from me, and that is, to draw yourfelf and thofe that belong to you, out of the Dirt and Mire you are at prefent in ; and I recommend it to you to lofe no Opportunity, always having in your Mind the following Proverb, *The more you ftir in a Turd, the more it will ftink* ; it is

a blunt Expression, but I once heard it spoke at the Bar, by an eminent Lawyer.

Madam, the Eyes of God and of the World are upon you, more than you are aware of, or can imagine; they see through such a Scene, that puts the present Age into Wonder and Astonishment, and Posterity will not believe it.

If I have said any Thing uncivil, to you or any Person, be pleased to consider that I was not the Aggressor; Reason will tell you that a Man must defend his own Character. And the Author of the best and most glorious Religion in the World, recommending the Serpent with the Dove, alloweth us to turn and sting those that tread on us.

F I N I S.

